

The Sanguinist

Voice of CATHOLIC ACTION

St. Joseph's College

Collegeville, Indiana



ANY MORON CAN SIN

No one has ever done anything worth while without in some measure going against the pressure of mediocrity about him. The herd penalizes excellence. The great 'virtue' of the masses is sameness, and most usually at a very low level of moral and intellectual values.

If we are looking for the mote in our brother's eye it is especially in the eye of our brother who excels. Note the fondness we have for such words as 'average', 'regular guy', 'the average man', the 'normal man'. We make a virtue of being undistinguishable from the mass. Now the simple fact is that **YOU CANNOT SERVE GOD WITH ALL YOUR HEART AND REMAIN UNDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THE MASS.** You cannot follow Christ and follow the crowd. His followers are bound to be different.

So perverse and irreligious have times become, that the world now no longer merely palliates or soft pedals sin,— it glamorizes it! A chaste young man or woman is dismissed as a drip. A generous soul is called a soft-touch— with particular emphasis on th softness in his head. A conscientious industrial employee is scorned as an 'apple-polisher' or a dope. A faithful wife or loyal husband is rapped as old-fashioned. We dare not mention here the scurrilous slurs flung at a married couple who proceed to have a fair-sized family. Practically every virtue has been brought into disesteem, and dragged through the mire.

Recently in a famous stage play featuring one of those famous 'triangles' the 'other man' was given the best lines, the most intriguing wardrobe, the most sympathetic characterization, and the wife was made to look like an odious 'dog-in-the-manger'. And when the author of Dick Tracy recently left his depraved and bloodthirsty villian meet

with violent death, he was deluged with letters protesting the ogres unseemly death.

Nowadays not only do we choose Barabbas instead of Christ, but we flock around the cutthroat asking for his autograph.

There is no glamor in sin. If sin—
(Continued On Page Three)

Throw Out the Lifeline!!

The Sanguinist Club is launching a powerful drive for Holy Name membership. St. Joe Holy Name men made a good showing last Sunday at the 8:15 High Mass. But next month we want as near perfection as possible. So let's go, Joes; let's get behind this movement!!

And while we are on the subject, this might be emphasised once more: a Holy Name man's duty does not end with the pledge taken once a month! It's a month long job!! And it is re-

newed every month! So it becomes a life time's job!

Instead of being so quick to misuse God's name, a Holy Name man's conscience prompts him to defend it. He's not afraid to check his roommate or buddy when he cuts loose with a string of foul lingo long enough to strangle himself. He may not always cure the offender, but he succeeds in making him feel a little lower than the flea.

(Continued On Page Two)

STINKY

At long last we have found the twin brother of B. O. Plenty. He is a student. His name is Stinky. How well his name fits him! His back-alley talk, his filthy remarks and suggestive songs leave a sickening stench behind him. Stinky dresses well, sometimes in top hat and tails, but behind his finery lies a mind and heart that reeks with dirt. He seems to be at his best among fellows like himself.

THIS IS A WARNING TO STINKY. HE IS NOT WELCOME! We have no place for him at St. Joe, nor is any foul-mouth person young or old. St. Joe welcomes but one thing, his departure, and hopes he takes the first train out of town.



MEMBERS ONLY

Catholic Action Cells Meet

Cell I meets every Tuesday, 8:00 P. M. in Drexel, 301.

Cell II meets every Thursday, 8:00 P. M. in Science, 134.

BE ON TIME

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS

—MORE ABOUT—

THROW OUT THE LIFELINE!!

And if the good work is carried on long enough, some defilers of God's name will get tired of crawling like fleas, and do something about it.

Make up your mind right now to be a Holy Name man, and to prove it by being with the rest of the real men of the place at the 8:15 Mass on the

VIP ON BOARD

Known to many, unknown to a few, we have a Very Important Person on the campus. He is here, there everywhere always.

Renowned for His wisdom and understanding, He is always ready to help all who come to Him with their difficulties. Those who call on Him with troubled heart, leave His presence with a lightened burden.

You can meet Him morning, noon or evening. Special appointments are made in the confessional with a very personal interview in Holy Communion. Have you consulted Him recently?

second Sunday of next month. If your buddy happens to be one of those kind who would rather show what little principle they have by giving you the raspberry when you suggest their going with you, then throw out the lifeline, drag out the thrownet, or just grab him around the neck and drag him along!

WE'RE FOR

God in all Campus activity.

Frequent Communion and frequent Confession.

Conscience and moral law in Church, on the Campus, on a date, in the court rooms of this nation and all nations.

Rights and DUTIES where they belong.

Plenty of laughs, in the right places, about the right things.

WE'RE AGAINST

Sleepy, sloppy Catholics.

Two sets of morals, one for Sunday, one for weekdays.

Chislers, phonies, stuffed-shirts.

Gripping.

Racists and Racketeers (in or out of labor unions.)

Anything that is wrong (to be more fully specified as occasion demands.)

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Series Two

PET PEEVES

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These same men when they gripe that they cannot hear the speaker during Mass.

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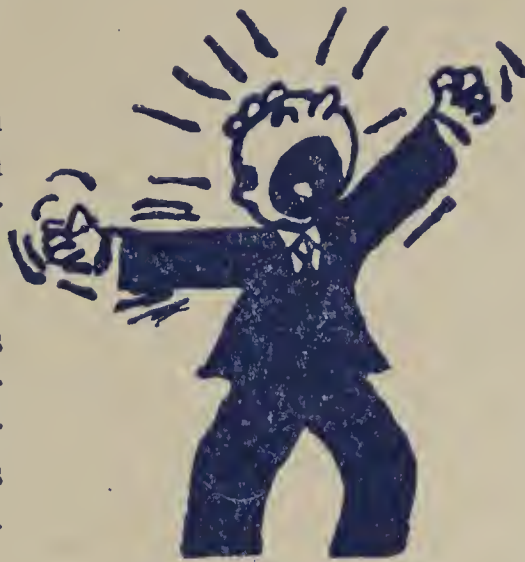
The Catholic Collegian who won't get out of bed on Sunday morning to hear Mass.

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The man who complains that the prof is talking over 'his head' and who never reads much less studies his text book. --

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The two hundred fifty men who crowd into the last ten pews in Church and leave the other ten men the other two hundred and fifty pews.



The man who who'll walk a mile in cold drizzles to get a coke or a beer, but won't walk up the chapel steps to attend benediction.

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Wolves.

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Intellectual teetotalers who will never read anything besides their text books, or stronger than the "Trib" and the Sunday comics.

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Mr. Dodgit—your "pal" who'll always take a favor but will never give one.

"Stinky", the guy whose humor is all on the decidedly shady lane.

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The 'russian' type—who never agrees to any idea except his own.

B. O. Plenty Replies

Stinky shore makes me mad too, with his filthy speech. Pleez don't mix up my name with his, even though I am his brother. Cuz I don't abuse women with my talk. Gravel Gertie don't like me at first, but that's not becuz my dirty talk. Stinky can stop if he wants. Ma Plenty use ter say that Stinky stopped bein bad when people talked about him how low he was.

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Popularity is a crime from the moment it is sought; it is only a virtue where men have it whether they will it or not.

* * *

—MORE ABOUT—

ANY MORON

ners have sometimes attractive personalities, it is in spite of their sins, and if they were leadng virtuous lives they would be even more attractive. There is no distinction in sinning. ANY MORON CAN SIN.

Any idiot can murder, blaspheme, leave the Church, corrupt his neighbor's wife, steal, hate, cheat, drink to excess. Police records show that as a class juvenile delinquents do not have a high

intellignce quotient. Where is the glamor in sin? It is in the approval, silent or spoken, of those as rotten as one's self.

Artists on our concert stage, however much they delight in the applause of the crowd, covet most the discerning praise of their fellow artists and of the critics; that is, of those who have the most refined taste, the most delicate perception, the highest standards of excellence. They know that the finest effects they acheive in a concert may escape the crowd completely, while a fellow-artist or critic will discern and applaud.

In a similar way the man with backbone and self-respect cares comparatively little for the approval of men. It is God's approval he covets. Man's scrutiny is limited at best, and his judgement is influenced by feeling and prejudice. How often his judgement is merely rash judgement. How pathetic he is cowering before human respect.

It may be a little hard to be different from the crowd. But it is a nice comfort to know that YOU ARE A MAN.

THIS IS CATHOLIC ACTION

In the second and third centuries it was Paganism with the persecutions—the answer was the blood of martyrs and the Catacombs; during the “dark ages” it was the danger of spiritual softness and self-indulgence—the answer was Monasticism; in the ninth, tenth and eleventh centuries it was the Turks, Mohammedans, and the Moors—the answer was the Crusades; in the eleventh and twelfth centuries it was the richness of the rich (including the ecclesiastics) and the poorness of the poor—the answer was St. Francis and the Mendicant Friars and Orders; in the sixteenth century it was the Protestant Reformation—the answer was the Council of Trent and the Counter Reformation, the Jesuits, the establishment of the parochial school system.



Today it is again very much of a pagan world—irreligious, indifferent, denying both God and neighbor. It is an urbanized world, an industrial and material world, a world of vast population. By reason of its methods of communication, no retreat is secure from attack. Because of radio, press, cinema, advertising, not even home and fireside are places of safety. Family, school, society, government are all exposed to an insidious, un-Christian, ungodly, and re-paganized mentality—a mentality that is selfishly individualistic and anti-social. It comprises what Hillaire Belloc calls “the modern and greatest” of the great heresies.

The Church always has had an answer. She has one today. Her answer is **CATHOLIC ACTION**.

“Today it is essential that all should be apostles. that is why the laity are bound to answer the call of the Church.” (Pius XI, Letter to Cardinal Segura, Nov. 6, 1929). Will you do your part now? Or shall the age old—“too little and too late”—come true again in these **OUR** days?

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Published By
SANGUINIST CLUB

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